

## Nature's Handwork.

The down upon the peach or plum is so delicate and so thickly set that one cannot touch the fruit with a needle's point without breaking the tender stalk, and yet the dew of the night covers the whole surface of the fruit and disappears in the morning, leaving the summer growth more orderly and beautiful than before. The dew covers every leaf of the giant oak, and the mighty tree drinks in the refreshing moisture to its thirsty heart through millions of pores, and the iron trunk that has withstood a thousand storms is made stronger by the gentle strength of the dew. The silent fall of the dew is caused and controlled by agencies of the most tremendous power. The same power which shakes a whole continent with its subterranean thunder is the same as that which encircles the faint filament of thistle-down with a coronet of dewy gems so small that they do not bend the delicate stalks with their weight.—London Globe.

## Port Arthur's Surrender.

One of the most dramatic surrenders in military history was that of Port Arthur during the Russo-Japanese war. For five months the Russians, under General Stessel, defended the city into which they had been forced by the fierce onslaughts of the Japanese. It was expected that the city's troops, 25,000 strong and well provisioned, would safely hold Port Arthur until relief came. After twenty weeks of siege, however, Stessel raised the white flag, and the Japanese marched into the city. General Stessel was tried for treason in connection with the surrender, and he was sentenced to death, for it was stated that the Russians had sufficient food and ammunition in Port Arthur to have continued their defense for some time. The court commuted the sentence on Stessel to one of ten years' imprisonment, but the disgrace broke his health and he died, paralyzed and dumb.

## An Unimposing Genius.

Those who imagine there is some necessary connection between literary genius and inches will have to explain away the case of Alexander Pope. Pope was exactly four feet six inches high. He was humpbacked and deformed. According to one of Lord Oxford's servants, he was "so weak as to stand in perpetual need of female attendance; extremely sensible of cold, so that he wore a kind of fur doublet under a skirt of very coarse, warm linen, with fine sleeves. When he rose he was invested in a bodice made of stiff canvas, being hardly able to stand until it was laced, and he then put on a flannel waistcoat. One side was constructed. His legs were so slender that he enlarged their bulk with three pairs of stockings, which were drawn on and off by the maid, for he was not able to dress or undress himself."—London Chronicle.

## An Easy Choice.

Bishop Sanford Olmsted said at a dinner party in Denver: "The charge that the church is governed by mercenary motives is an insidious one. I think this charge was best answered by the prison chaplain. 'A chaplain was addressing a congregation of prisoners, many of whom had given more than one proof that they were profiting by his visits. But there was a certain rough, brutal-looking fellow, who always scoffed and sneered. And today this fellow, when the chaplain greeted him, said: "No, I don't want to shake hands with you, parson. You only preach for money." "Very good, my friend; have it so," the chaplain answered. "I preach for money. You steal for money. Let God choose between us."—Washington Star.

## No Sunset For Five Days.

At the head of the gulf of Bothnia there is a mountain on the summit of which the sun shines perpetually during the five days of June 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23. Every six hours during this season of continual sunshine a steamer leaves Stockholm crowded with visitors anxious to witness the phenomenon. At the same place during winter the sun disappears and is not seen for weeks. Then it comes in sight again for ten, fifteen or twenty minutes, gradually lengthening its stay until finally it stays in sight continuously for upward of 120 hours.

## No Case For Sympathy.

"You didn't award any damages worth mentioning in that breach of promise case." "No," explained the foreman of the jury. "We decided that the plaintiff was lucky to get rid of a man who would write the fool letters her lawyer read to us."—Washington Star.

## The Voice of Experience.

The new minister was holding forth. "It seems to me," he said, "we should do more to bring the people together." "Huh!" snorted the deacon. "If you'd been here as long as I have you'd know that what we need is something to keep 'em apart."—Pack.

## He Got It.

Eva—As we strolled along he wagged a box of chocolates that I couldn't say the word "kiss." Belinda—And did you try? Eva—Yes, but he took the word from my very lips.

## Persevere.

Make the best of everything, think the best of every one, hope the best for yourself, do as I have done—persevere.—George Stephenson.

Trust men and they will be true to you. Treat them greatly and they will show themselves great.—Emerson.

## A Gaily Client.

Miss Bayley told me that Mr. Phipps, the oculist, told a gentleman, who told her, the following anecdote of the late Duchess of Devonshire: Mr. Phipps was sent for to Chatsworth to operate upon the duchess' eye. He stayed there some time and at parting received from the duke a fee of £1,000. Just before he stepped into his carriage a message from the duchess brought him to her chamber. She hoped the duke had done what was handsome by Mr. Phipps. The gentleman protested:

"Yes, and more than handsome." "It is an awful thing," continued her grace, "to ask, but really I am at this moment in immediate want of such a sum, and if you could, Mr. Phipps—"

What could the oculist do? He produced his £1,000, took his leave and never heard of his money from that day to this.—From "Recollections of a Long Life," by Lord Broughton.

## A Joke on the Lynx.

Frequently during the winter nature plays a joke on the lynx. Mr. Lynx does his hunting at night and his outstretched on some horizontal limb during the day. Some day, while the lynx is dreaming, the sun comes out bright and warm and softens the surface of the snow to such extent that when the animal climbs down and starts in search of his supper the soft snow collects in great clumsy balls on the long foot hairs. The lynx sits down and with his sharp teeth gnaws away the accumulated snow, gets up and starts on, only to find that the balls have collected again. Again he sits down, a little less patiently this time, and gnaws the snow away. In a short time it has accumulated once more. The infuriated animal tears at the persistent snow with his sharp teeth and wounds his feet until they bleed. You can often track the animal by the bloodstains on the snow.—Youth's Companion.

## Oldest Bridge in England.

Harold's bridge, said to be the oldest bridge in England, is near Waltham Abbey, which the Saxon King Harold founded. It consists of a single arch of sandstone surmounting stone foundations and spans a little stream, the river Lea. Across this bridge King Harold is said to have been borne to his grave in the abbey churchyard after having been slain by an arrow at the battle of Hastings in 1066. The sides of the arch have crumbled away, but the central portion is intact and seemingly as secure as it was when constructed, more than 850 years ago. The bridge is not in use today, but stands in a pasture adjoining the grounds of the ancient abbey, of which the chapel, now used as the parish church, and portions of the brick wall surrounding the grounds alone remain.—Springfield Republican.

## A Gramophone Trick.

The neatest thing in gramophone tricks is to offer a bet to any member of the company that you can play a record without the machine. It is a perfectly straightforward matter, says the Strand Magazine. Take a lead pencil and a piece of note paper and explain that this is all you are going to use. Then fix the lead pencil into the hole of the disk so that it can be set spinning on the point like a child's teetotum. Fold a piece of paper, which should be thin and crisp, and hold the sharp point of the paper in the groove of the record very lightly, so as not to disturb the equilibrium of the spinning disk. The record will be distinctly played, only very faintly, of course, as you are substituting a somewhat primitive "producer" instead of the patent sound box.

## Frohman's Generosity.

Mr. Heyman said to Charles Frohman one day: "Do you know you are not doing right in sending money to all the people who write and tell you they are in hard luck? They may be imposing on you." "There may be some that are imposing," Frohman answered, "but I know that there are others in want, so I can't afford to make a mistake."—New York World.

## Patriotic James.

In some school not located—locate it to please yourself—the teacher was bearing the history lesson. Turning to one of the scholars, she asked: "James, what was Washington's farewell address?" The new boy rose with a promptitude that promised well for his answer. "Heaven, ma'am," he said.—Current Opinion.

## Old English Customs.

The ladies of Edward IV.'s time dined at 11 in the morning and were in bed shortly after 8 at night. Perhaps none of the old English customs has undergone such a change as the number of meals taken a day and the times of retiring to rest.

## Poisonous Fish.

Poisonous fish are rare here, but common in the tropics. A Japanese fish, fugu, has deadly poisonous roe. Roe of pike and meat of sturgeons are poisonous when spawning. The bile and liver of many fish are poisonous. But most fish poison is due to decay.

## Domestic Bliss.

Madame—I don't know where our son gets all his faults from. I'm sure he doesn't get them from me. Monsieur—No, you're right there; you haven't any of yours.

Man's chief wisdom consists in knowing his follies.—Bochefoucauld.

## AS THE NEWS BREAKS

[By Associated Press.]

DALLAS, Tex., July 14.—Effective today, according to recent announcement, Dallas will become commercial headquarters of the Western Union Telegraph Company for the States of Oklahoma, Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana, with F. H. Austin as division commercial manager. The position of commercial manager is a new one. Mr. Austin has been located in Dallas some time as special agent of the office of General Manager S. M. English.

DALLAS, Tex., July 14.—New floors were to be installed here tonight by Dallas Lodge No. 760, A. F. and A. M. Visitors from nearby cities and towns were expected.

DAVID, Okla., July 14.—A two days' farmers' picnic was scheduled to begin here today. These picnics are yearly features of this vicinity and large crowds usually attend. Several prominent business men of Oklahoma were on the speakers' program for today and tomorrow.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 14.—Today was to be observed as Texas Day at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, according to the official program. Appropriate entertainments were to feature the occasion. It is estimated several thousand Texans will enter the grounds during the day.

AUSTIN, Tex., July 14.—It is practically certain, according to information here, that the State is to dispose of the Rusk furnace and iron ore industry. It is understood St. Louis capitalists have made propositions to Governor Ferguson to lease and develop the industry, but before taking action the chief executive wishes to submit the matter to the Legislature for consideration at the coming winter's session. A similar proposal was made last winter, but no action taken. The property was leased during the Colquitt administration to an Eastern syndicate, but the lease was later surrendered because of the inability of the lessees to get suitable ore rates from transportation lines.

AUSTIN, Tex., July 14.—Texas

merchants, manufacturers and jobbers, it is stated here, are reaping the benefit of the recommendation made by Governor Ferguson to the State purchasing agent hereafter to give preference to Texas made goods and Texas manufacturers in buying upwards of \$1,000,000 worth of supplies for the State eleemosynary institutions. Awards for contracts are now being made and thus far practically all are with Texas concerns. Especial preference is being given Texas made cotton goods.

## HOTEL BRYAN ARRIVALS

Jim McIntyre, Navasota.  
T. C. Lamar, Houston.  
L. Melvin Dyke, Birmingham, Ala.  
E. W. Hutchinson, Houston.  
J. W. Weems, Houston.  
E. H. Borden, Dallas.  
M. Gleason, Cincinnati.  
Frank Page, Dallas.  
A. M. Reed, New York.  
H. H. Bonner, Corsicana.  
Joe Melitts, San Antonio.  
Mr. and Mrs. Brent Mitchell, Lawton, Okla.  
E. S. McDonald, Madisonville.  
J. E. Warren, Navasota.  
C. C. McRae, Grant.  
Jacob Fuchs, Pitts Bridge.  
A. Weyandt, Houston.  
P. B. Jones, Dallas.  
Mrs. F. E. Jones, Dallas.  
E. H. Cherry, Baltimore.  
E. C. Pressanal, Houston.

## TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR THE SUMMER TIME

1. Thou shalt not have two standards of conduct, one at home and one away from home.
2. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy summer experience.
3. Thou shalt not kill anyone's reputation by word or shrug of shoulder or by lifting an eyebrow.
4. Thou shalt not steal thy neighbor's fruit, vegetables, boat, oars or anything else.
5. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, his car, his boat, his room or anything that he has.
6. Thou shalt be unselfish, share thy car, thy games, thy means of pleasure.
7. Thou shalt not be a grouch and

crumbler, but play the "old game."

8. Thou shalt remember to keep the Sabbath. In six days thou shalt take thy excursion trips, do thy fishing, thy sailing and thy playing, but upon the Sabbath thou shalt reverently attend the public worship of thy God.

9. Thou shalt every day give time to prayer and private devotion.

Other pleasures are sweetened by vacation time contribute to character building in every possible way. These commandments observe and thou shalt return to thy tasks refreshed in body, mind and spirit ready for the King's service.—E. A. M. Palmquist, North Avenue Baptist Church, Cambridge, Mass.



## Flavor and Quality

You can be sure of the freshness and wholesomeness of Supreme Butter and Supreme Eggs; and there's really fine flavor in the Morris ready-to-eat food products, and not a whit less of quality. Quality is the watchword in the great Morris kitchens—and rare skill goes to it that there's uniform goodness in

## SUPREME Food Products

Stock your pantry with Supreme Ham and Supreme Bacon; or a Supreme Baked Ham for Sunday Suppers or the week day lunches. You'll find Supreme Cheese and Supreme Canned Meats just fine. Thousands of good dealers sell them. Find the one near you and you'll find a reliable merchant.

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Morris & Company

## PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

is such good tobacco you feel like you could just eat the smoke!

Yes, sir, P. A. puts a razor edge on your smoke-appetite—division that's nobby enough to be photographed!



The toppy red bag, 5c

No other pipe and cigarette tobacco can be like Prince Albert, because no other tobacco can be made like Prince Albert. The patented process fixes that—and removes the tongue-bite and throat parch! Let that digest!

And that line of conversation is 24 kt., whether you play P. A. in your old jimmy pipe or roll it into a makin's cigarette. For you can put your little old blue-pencil O. K. right here that Prince Albert is a regular double-header for a single admission—as joy's to your tongue and taste one way as the other!

Will the "rollers" kindly step forward for a spell and get some of this listen into their systems? Because Prince Albert certain and sure jams more joy into a makin's paper than ever before was figured up on two hands!

In the plain language of the hills, you can't any more resist such makin's tobacco than a bullfrog can pass up a piece of red flannel! Because P. A. hands to you everything any cigarette roller ever dreamed-out—rare flavor, and aroma, and mildness, and body; absolutely the best bet—the best smoke

you or any other man ever did roll and put the fire to! Men, we tell you to wise up.

P. A. is crimp cut and stays put—which means rolling P. A. is as easy as falling off a log. And it's good to remember P. A. is put up in the toppy red bag especially for you "rollers." Sells for the price of a jitney ride, 5c.

Now, will the "pipers" kindly open both ears?

Here's tobacco that has made it possible for three men to smoke pipes where one smoked before!

Any way you hook it up, Prince Albert is tobacco insurance! Yes, sir, it guarantees your future as well as your present smokings! And just makes your tongue so jimmy pipe joy's that your smoke appetite grows whopping big. You men who "dassn't," we say you go to P. A., natural-like! Because there isn't a bite in a barrel of this national joy smoke.

Unlimber your old jimmy pipe! Dig it out of the dark corner, jam it brimful of P. A. And make fire with a match! Me-o-my!

You get acquainted with Prince Albert in the toppy red bag, 5c; or tidy red tin, 10c, but for the double-back-action-joy, you buy a crystal-glass pound humidor. And then you're set! You see, it has the sponge-maintainer top and keeps P. A. at the highest top-notch point of perfection. Prince Albert is also sold in pound and half-pound tin humidors.



The tidy red tin, 10c

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

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